

The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 49

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS

There were fifty five tickets sold at Lomond for the special train that left on Wednesday morning for the Medicine Hat Stampede.

J. A. Bowers has had his house sided and a verandah erected at the front, which improvements give quite a modern appearing dwelling house.

Miss Kennedy, of Calgary, has come down from Calgary with her father, T. A. Kennedy, the hardware man.

Mrs. Gordon Varcoe accompanied the Websters to Bassano on Sunday and from there went to Medicine Hat and accompanied her mother and Mr. Varcoe's sister from there to Lomond for a few week's visit.

The station gang pulled stakes for Enchant on Wednesday morning to put the concrete work in that building before going ahead with the erection of the frame work on the Lomond structure.

Mrs. N. F. Maakestad and two boys, William and Allen, of Omamee, N. D. are visiting Mrs. Maakestad's parents Mr. and Mrs. B. King.

The Lomond Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. W. B. Manning on Wednesday June 18th. All ladies are invited to attend.

The ladies of the Red Cross and all those interested in this great work will serve meals on the grounds the two days of the Agricultural Fair.

Will all the ladies accept this as an invitation to donate home made cooking and come to help serve.

Frank Wilson reports a fishing trip up west of High River last week and a successful catch of ten or twelve fine brook trout.

W. A. Teskey has completed the erection of the addition to his garage which gives him storage for thirty more cars. He has also erected an immense cistern which will store the water flowing from the roof area of about eight thousand square feet.

Get a prize list and see what an interesting programme of sports has been arranged.

Jas. Marshall is away on a trip to da 10.

Abundant Rain

On Monday and Tuesday of this week a large territory in Southern Alberta was recipient of heavy rains and the crops are now going ahead in leaps and bounds. The prolonged dryness had begun to tell on the stubble crops and even the summerfallow had begun to lack the lustre of health attributed to bumper crops, but the rains just came in the nick of time and nothing will be any the worse where land was farmed in the proper manner. Prospects are bright for an early harvest and cutting will likely be general about the same time as last year - August tenth. Present appearances would warrant an estimate of forty bushels on summerfallow land.

Taking a little trip south on Sunday, under the courtesy of W. H. Hunter of Travers, we noticed that down around the township line between fourteen and fifteen the dryness appeared to be more acute than in the Lomond district, while reports from people travelling farther south would bear out this conclusion. However, the storm on Tuesday appeared to cover that part of the country and all fears might be allayed on the score of dryness.

Lomond Fair

We trust that the readers of The Press are as interested in the success of the Lomond fair as we are. If so they will pardon our frequent reference to this event. If it did not have such an important bearing on the welfare of the town and the community, we might give the subject a rest, but the efforts of the board of directors are something to be appreciated. They are trying to make possible an exhibition that will be worthy of a district that produces over a million bushels of wheat annually.

The race track has received about all its trimmings for this year and is quite a respectable shape. The exhibit buildings and stock sheds are under construction, Messrs. Wilkinson and Neeman being the contractors.

The prize list is ready for distribution and already a number of people have availed themselves of their copies and are arranging their entry slips preparatory to handing them to secretary, H. E. Elves.

Dissatisfaction in Base Ball

There is no use in getting behind the wall and pretending we do not know anything that is being said and done around town. Numerous times of late we have been approached and conversed with on the base ball outlook. The townspeople who have backed the sport this year feel, in a good many cases, that they are not getting results. The team has played but two games at home and at each of these have made fair play good showing. Away from home the record has been anything but savory. We do not profess to know where the trouble lies, who is responsible, or what the remedy is - if remedy there be. Criticism there has been and is. If anybody feels that it is unjust they are entitled to the columns of The Press to convey their sentiments to the public.

The boys were billed to play at Medicine Hat Stampede on Wednesday, but through some fluke the game was never pulled off and a sacrifice of the \$25 entry fee and other necessary expenses was made.

It has been suggested that the base ball season be closed by a meeting of the townspeople and what money remains in the treasury be kept over till next year to make a start on.

Weeds are Plentiful

In travelling around the country we are struck by the prevalence of mustard and other noxious weeds. Some farmers are making worthy efforts to get ahead of this scourge but their labors are usually counteracted by their neighbors who allow these weeds to mature and blow over the country in the windy season in the fall of the year. A stitch in time would save perhaps more than nine weeds from growing.

TRAVERS

A start has been made toward the new church as the basement is being dug out, Mr. Willmott is doing the work.

A large crowd is expecting to attend the Stampede mostly all will motor down from here.

A married daughter and niece of Charley Barnett is here from Ontario for the summer.

A scrub team from Enchant came up on Sunday and played a scrub team of Travers but lost by a few scores the day seemed to be too warm and no one had any interest in the game.

Mr. George Lowe has returned from the States having brought back a wife from Detroit Michigan. Bachelors will soon be a thing of the past. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe have the heartiest congratulations of the community.

Mrs. Albert Graham is in Lethbridge this week having some dental work done, having gone by way of Carmanagan on Monday after witnessing the ball game.

Miss Ried from Vulcan is visiting at the H. Barnett home for a few weeks.

A message was sent Saturday evening saying Harry Rounds would be in Champion on the one o'clock train, his mother, father and brother including two car loads drove over to meet him, one car being decorated with bunting and flags for him to ride in, also flags were seen flying here and there around town. He looks quite well but is still down in a cast about his chest and back, he was in the firing line about seventeen months in all has been gone three years. He has been kept quite busy since coming home shaking hands and greeting his old friends and pals of which are not few.

Mr. Taylor and Mr. Witting are each giving their houses a coat of paint which will add greatly to the appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hastings and daughter visited his brother at Badger Lake on Sunday.

The
Central
Garage



Lomond,
Alberta

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Having purchased the Central Garage business we take this opportunity of respectfully soliciting the patronage of the town and district. We are in a position to handle all kinds of repairing, overhauling, etc. All we ask is that you give us a trial.

Auto Livery. Gas and Oils. Tires and Accessories.

Vulcan Stage Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Charters



Travis



Proprietors

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, JULY 13, 1917

The Lines of Justice

In H. E. Elves office on Tuesday evening was held an interesting court case inasmuch that people endured the stifling atmosphere and heat in order to satisfy their curiosity as to what all the ado was about. Three young lads of about ten to fourteen years were arraigned by a certain man before a justice of the peace on a charge, the triviality of which can only be understood by those who heard the evidence. The boys had committed a misdemeanor, but a court of law was no place to bring such lads as these for correction. It was a spankable case and no doubt these boys have realized this in addition to the court proceedings. Courts of law are for the dealings of men who have attained the years of majority where they are no longer under the guardianship of their parents or elders. We have and hold our own opinion of any one who will, unless as a last resort, --- which was not the case in this instance, bring before the law children who are not old enough to understand the proceedings of the court, and we are ready at any and all times to divulge it when duly called upon.

Farmers require printed stationery.
Get it from the Lomond Press.

Eventually, Why Not Now?

Eventually we are going to have a country governed by elected representative perfectly free and void of party and the necessary prejudices and biased opinions contained herewith. Ever since the beginning of the present war the general trend of opinion has bent toward a coalition government in the several belligerent countries. What has England now but a non-partisan government in so far as its effectiveness goes? Canada went through the motions of an attempt at coalition and we feel confident that if Sir Wilfrid Laurier had been twenty years younger and his political perspectives as broad as it was that many years ago, he would have seen the folly of his present day decision.

Our present day business institutions are governed not by party bound boards of directors, but by a board composed of independent thinking men who consider and decide affairs as suits best their individual judgement. Why not conduct the affairs of our country on the same basis? Why can we not get along without this patronage system, the line of heelers, and the multitude of ills and sins that follow the present partizan plan of government?

If we could evolve such a system, a man contesting a riding for office might be able to win the confidence and votes of the electors on the merit of his ability rather than the prejudice of a party vote.

This may be a new idea, but we believe it to be a feasible outlook.

LOST

French bull dog, answers to the name of Midge. Return to Albert Durand or Lomond Tea Rooms. Liberal reward.

Fruits!

The Pioneer Store will as usual look after your preserving fruit requirements this season. Come in and leave your order for delivery in season. We also have a good stock of glass sealers.

The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.

Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery

Blacksmith Coal

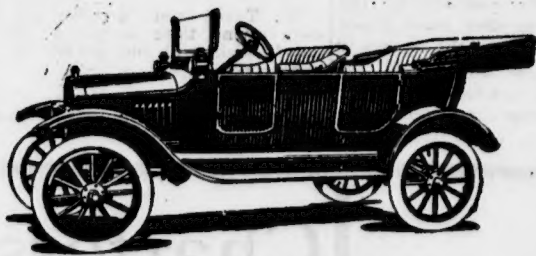
To supply the great demand for Blacksmith Coal among the farmers, we have shipped in a car load. Get your supply while it lasts.

Binders

There was a great shortage last year and many orders were badly delayed. Early ordering this year will relieve you of all this worry.

FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S, FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.
"BULL DOG" FANNING MILLS
DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Smith & Moran



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

Dollars and Cents

Buying a Ford car is a matter of dollars and cents to the purchaser.

In the first place the initial cost is a matter of economy when compared with other cars.

Then the cost of operation is low---this is an "ask a man who owns one" argument.

Compared with a team and carriage, the Ford comes away ahead in efficiency and economy. In these busy days a man cannot afford to spend much time travelling on the road. The Ford solves the problem for the farmer, the business man and everyone who requires a car.

W. A. TESKEY LOMOND.

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

AND

ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerson, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse in a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

Louisa, a spy, meets Billy Capper, another spy, in Berlin. She promises him a job and a number with the Wilhelmstrasse. Then Woodhouse meets Louisa and is observed by some American tourists, Henry Sherman and family.

CHAPTER III.

Billy Capper at Play.

THE man Capper will do for the stalking horse—a willing nag," went on the woman in a half-whisper across the table. "You know the ways of the Wilhelmstrasse. Capper is what we call 'the target.' The English suspect him. They will catch him; you get his number and do the work in safety. We have one man to draw their fire, another to accomplish the deed. We'll let the English lag him at Malta—a word placed in the right direction will fix that—and you will go on to Alexandria to do the real work."

"Good, good!" Woodhouse agreed.

"The Wilhelmstrasse will give him a number and send him on this mission on my recommendation. I had that assurance before ever I met the fellow tonight. They—the big people—know little Capper's reputation, and, as a matter of fact, I think they are convinced he's a little less dangerous working for the Wilhelmstrasse than against it. At Malta the arrest—the firing squad at dawn—and the English are convinced they've nipped something big in the bud, whereas they've only put out of the way a dangerous little weasel who's ready to bite any hand that feeds him."

Woodhouse's level glance never left the eyes of the woman called Louisa. It was alert, appraising.

"But if there should be some slip-up at Malta," he interjected; "if somehow this Capper should get through to Alexandria, wouldn't that make it somewhat embarrassing for me?"

"Not at all, my dear Woodhouse," she caught him up, with a little pat on his hand. "His instructions will be only to report to So-and-so at Alexandria. He will not have the slightest notion what work he is to do there. You can slip in unsuspected by the English, and the trick will be turned."

For a minute Woodhouse sat watching the cavortings of a dancer on the stage. Finally he put a question judiciously:

"The whole scheme then is"—

"This," she answered quickly. "Captain Woodhouse—the real Woodhouse, you know—is to be transferred from his present post at Wady Halfa, on the Nile, to Gibraltar. Transfer is to be announced in the regular way within a week. As a member of the signal service he will have access to the signal tower on the rock when he takes his new post, and that, as you know, will be very important."

"Very important!" Woodhouse echoed dryly.

"This Woodhouse arrives in Alexandria to await the steamer from Suez to Gib. He has no friends there—that much we know. Three men of the Wilhelmstrasse are waiting there whose business it is to see that the real Wood-

house does not take the road to Suez. They expect a man from Berlin to come to them bearing a number from the Wilhelmstrasse—the man who is to impersonate Woodhouse and as such take his place in the garrison on the Rock. There are two others of the Wilhelmstrasse at Gibraltar already. They, too, are eagerly awaiting the arrival of 'Woodhouse' from Alexandria. Capper, with a number, will start from Berlin for Alexandria. Capper will never arrive in Alexandria. You will."



"Capper will not arrive in Alexandria. You will."

"With a number—the number expected?" the man asked.

"If you are clever en route—yes," she answered, with a smile. "Wine, remember, is Billy Capper's best friend—and worst enemy."

"Then I will hear from you as to the time and route of departure for Alexandria?"

"To the very hour, yes. And now dear friend"—

Interruption came suddenly from the stage. The manager, in shirt sleeves and with hair wildly ruffled over his eyes, came prancing out from the wings. He held up a pudgy hand to check the orchestra. Hundreds about the tables rose in a gust of excitement, of questioning wonder.

"Herren!" The stage manager's bellows carried to the farthest arches of the Winter Garden. "News just published by the general staff: Russia has mobilized five divisions on the frontier of East Prussia and Galicia!"

Not a sound save the sharp catching of breath over all the acre of tables. Then the stage manager nodded to the orchestra leader, and in a fury the brass mouths began to bray. Men climbed on table tops, women stood on chairs, and all—al sang in tremendous chorus:

"Deutschland, Deutschland über alles!"

The night of July 20. The scene is the table cluttered sidewalk before the Cafe Pythons, where the Cours St. Louis flings its night tide of kites into the broader stream of the Cannebiere, Marseilles' Broadway—the white street of the great Provencal port.

Around the news kiosk at the Cafe Pythons corner a constant stream died. Men snatched papers from the pile, sure, and then before their

and blundered into their tellow pedestrians as they walked, buried in the lanky columns. Now and again half-naked urchins came charging down the Cannebiere, waving shipplaster extras above their heads—"L'Allemagne l'arme! La Guerre vient!" Up from the Quai marched a dozen sailors from a torpedo boat, arms linked so that they almost spanned the Cannebiere. Their red tasseled caps were pushed back at cocky angles on their black heads, and as they marched they shouted in time: "A Berlin! Hou—hou!"

The black shadow of war—the first hallucinations of the great madness—gripped Marseilles.

For Captain Woodhouse, just in from Berlin that evening, all this swirling excitement had but an incidental interest. He sat alone by one of the little iron tables before the Cafe Pythons

sipping his beer, and from time to time his eyes carelessly followed the eddying of the swarm about the news kiosk. Always his attention would come back, however, to center on the thin shoulders of a man sitting fifteen or twenty feet away with a wine cooler by his side. He could not see the face of the wine drinker. He did not want to. All he cared to do was to keep those thin shoulders always in sight. Each time the solicitous waiter renewed the bottle in the wine cooler, Captain Woodhouse nodded grimly, as a doctor might when he recognized the symptoms of advancing fever in a patient.

So for two days, from Berlin across to Paris, and now on this third day here in the Mediterranean port, Woodhouse had kept ever in sight those thin shoulders and that trembling hand beyond the constantly crooking elbow—not a pleasant task. He had come to loathe and abominate the "very" wrinkles in the back of that shiny coat. But a very necessary duty it was for Captain Woodhouse to shadow Mr. Billy Capper until the right moment should arrive. They had come down on the same express together from Paris. Woodhouse had observed Capper when he checked his baggage, a single shoddy handbag, for La Vendee, the French line ship sailing with the dawn next morning for Alexandria and Port Said via Malta. Capper had squared his account at the Hotel Alcees de Melhan, for the most part a bill for absinth frappe, after dinner that night and was now enjoying the night life of Marseilles in anticipation evidently of carrying direct to the steamer with him as his farewell from France all of the bottled laughter of her peasant girls he could accommodate.

Woodhouse, who watched, noted only one peculiarity in Capper's conduct. The drinker nursed his stick, a plain, crook handled malacca, with a tenderness almost maternal. It never left his hands. Once when Capper dropped it and the waiter made to prop the stick against a nearby chair the little spy leaped to his feet and snatched the cane away with a growl. Thereafter he propped his chin on the handle, only removing this guard when he had to tip his head back for another draft of champagne.

Eleven o'clock came. Capper rose from the table and looked owlishly about him. Woodhouse quickly turned his back to the man and was absorbed in the passing strollers. When he looked back again Capper was slowly and a little unsteadily making his way around the corner into the Cannebiere. Woodhouse followed, sauntering. Capper began a dilatory exploration of the various cafes along the white street. His general course was toward the city's slums about the Quai. Woodhouse, dawdling about tree boxes and dodging into shadows by black doorways, found his quarry easy to trail, and he knew that each of Capper's sojourns in an oasis put a period to the length of the pursuit. The time for him to act drew appreciably nearer with every tipping of that restless elbow.

Midnight found them down in the reek and welter of the dives and sailors' frolic grounds. Now the traller found his task more difficult, inasmuch as not only his quarry, but he himself, was marked by the wolves. Dances in smoke wreathed rooms slackened when Capper lurched in, found a seat and ordered a drink; dock rats drew aside and consulted in whispers. When Capper retreated from an evil dive on the very edge of the Quai, Woodhouse, waiting by the doors, saw that he was not the only shadower. Close against the dead walls flanking the narrow pavement a slinking figure twisted and writhed after the drunkard, now spread eagling all over the street.

Woodhouse quickened his pace on the opposite sidewalk. The street was

one lined with warehouses, their crossly shuttered windows the only eyes. Capper dropped his stick, laboriously halted and started to go back for it. That instant the shadow against the walls detached itself and darted for the victim. Woodhouse leaped to the cobbles and gained Capper's side just as he dropped like a sack of rags under a blow from the dock rat's fist.

"Son of a pig! This is my meat; you clear out!" The humped black beetle of a man straddling the sprawling Capper whipped a knife from his girdle and faced Woodhouse. Quicker than light the captain's right arm shot out; a thud as of a maul on an empty wine butt and the Apache turned a half somersault, striking the cobbles with the back of his head. Woodhouse stooped, lifted the limp Capper from the street stones and staggered with him to the lighted avenue of the Cannebiere, a block away. He halted a late cruising fiacre, propped Capper in the seat and took his place beside him. "To La Vendee. Quai de la Fraternite!" Woodhouse ordered.

The driver, wise in the ways of the city, asked no questions, but clucked to his crew. Woodhouse turned

to make a quick examination of the unconscious man by his side. He feared a stab wound. He found nothing but a nasty cut on the head, made by brass knuckles. With the wine helping, any sort of blow would have put Capper out, he reflected.

Woodhouse turned his back on the bundle of clothes and reached for the malacca stick. Even in his coma its owner grasped it tenaciously at mid-length. Without trying to disengage the clasp Woodhouse gripped the wood



"Son of a pig!"

near the crook of the handle with his left hand, while with his right he applied torsion above. The crook turned on hidden threads and came off in his hand. An exploring forefinger in the exposed hollow end of the cane encountered a rolled wisp of paper. Woodhouse pocketed this, substituted in its place a thin clean sheet torn from a cardcase memorandum, then screwed the crook on the stick down on the secret receptacle. By the light of a match he assured himself the paper he had taken from the cane was what he wanted.

"Larceny from the person—guilty," he murmured, with a wry smile of distaste. "But assault—unpremeditated."

The conveyance trundled down a long spit of stone and stopped by the side of a black hull spotted with round

The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond
leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
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Holo & Hedges
Lomond, Alberta

Commercial Cafe

Good Meals Served at all
Hours. Regular hours
on Sunday

First Class Meals Served
at 45 cents

C. DOUGHTY
Lomond, Alta

Lomond Fair

August
6 & 7

A heated Woodhouse and Capper
the ground and prop him against a
bulkhead. A beam, summoned from
Le Vendee by the cabin's strain with
the, heard Woodhouse's explanation
with sympathy.

"Occasionally, yes, m'sieu; the pas-
sengers from Marselles have these re-
grets at parting," he gravely comment-
ed, accepting the ticket Woodhouse
had rummaged from the unconscious
man's wallet and a crinkled note from
Woodhouse's. Up the gangplank, feet
first, went the new agent of the Wil-
helmstrasse. The one who called him-
self "captain in his majesty's signal
service" returned to his hotel.

At dawn La Vendee cleared the har-
bor for Alexandria via Malta, bearing
a very sick Billy Capper to his destiny.
Five hours later the Castle liner Cas-
tle Claire, for the Cape via Alexan-
dria and Suez direct, sailed out of the
old port, among her passengers a Cap-
tain Woodhouse.

The Health Act

Below will be found three sections
from the Alberta Public Health Act.
These sections are self-explanatory.
During the past few months, and at
the present time, there have been
quite a number of cases of contagious
diseases. A few of these cases have
been reported to the local board of
health while many other cases have
not been reported, either because the
householder was ignorant of the
sanitary act, or because they tried to
conceal the disease. The result has
been a spread of some of these disease
over much of our village and surround-
ing district. It is therefore for the
information of all that the local board
of health, is having the following three
sections inserted in The Lomond Press;
stating what diseases are notifiable,
and who is to be notified, also the
penalty if not done. For the safety of
all the Public Health Act must and
will be enforced.

S. 16 Whenever a house holder
ascertains or has reason to suspect
that a person within his family or
household is infected with any of the
following noticeable diseases, namely:
small pox, chicken pox, diphtheria,
scarlet fever, typhoid fever, measles,
German measles, whooping cough,
mumps, puerperal fever, ophthalmia-
neonatorum, pulmonary tuberculosis,
glanders, cholera, erysipelas, anthrax
bubonic plague, rabies (which produces
the disease in man named hydrophobia)
polio-myelitis (infantile paralysis) or
cerebro spinal meningitis, he shall
within twelve hours give notice in
writing as follows:

(a.) In cities, towns, villages or
rural municipalities to the local board.
(b.) In districts organized under
"The Local Improvement Act" to the
Provincial Board.

S. 133 No person shall deposit any
filthy matter or allow such to run into
or upon any public street or ground.

S. 251 Any person violating any of
the provisions of these regulations,
shall on summary conviction before a
justice of the peace or a police magis-
trate, be liable to penalty of not more
than fifty dollars (\$50.00) and cost.

By Order Local Board of Health,
Village of Lomond,

Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water
and Steam Heating.

HUGHES' DRUG STORE

For Reliable Service

We carry a big range of Veterinary Remedies and Poultry Foods. Get
your Water Glass now for preserving eggs. Choice CHOCOLATES, fine
STATIONERY, BASE BALL SUPPLIES. Agent for KODAKS and
SUPPLIES; COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS and RECORDS. Your Pre-
scriptions and Family Receipts carefully filled.

R. H. Hughes

CHEMIST

DRUGGIST

The modern farm requires ex-
pensive buildings. In a few
years these rapidly deteriorate
unless protected by good paint.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS AND VARNISHES FOR FARM USE

No farm owner can afford to leave his farm buildings
unpainted. When new they appear to stand the
weather alright, but surely and gradually the lumber
begins to crack and check, decay starts, and before
you realize it you have a leaky, draughty barn, and
expensive repairs are necessary.

The regular use of paint means a small outlay
occasionally, but it keeps your buildings as good
as new.

S-W Barn Red is a special paint for painting farm
buildings. It is economical in price and it gives
good service. It is one of the best of the Sherwin-
Williams Paints and Varnishes which we carry in
stock.

Associated Farmers

... Limited ...
Lomond, Alberta



EST'D 1872

THE
STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in
the conduct of accounts, of manu-
facturers, farmers and merchants.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at every Branch. 235

LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.



Council Minutes

A meeting of the Council was held in the U. F. A. Hall, Travers on Monday July 9th, there being present J. A. Marshall, Reeve, Porter Noyes, A. R. Hanna, W. F. Crandall, T. Chapman and A. Larson.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

W. C. Maronde being present brought up the question of the Lomond New Road running through his land the N. W. 1 of 14-16-20, inquiring as to compensation for land taken. As this land has changed twice since survey was made, Mr. Maronde was advised to take the matter up with S. Harp, the original owner and secure from him a waiver of compensation in favor of W. C. Maronde.

Petition for Rural Hospital was placed before the Council and discussed.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that secretary communicate with McLean Rural Municipality and the village of Retlaw and Lomond and secure their views on the matter.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that secretary write Mr. Cutler stating that Hospital Petition is receiving attention.

Resignation of W. A. Brown as Poundkeeper was placed before the Council.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that resignation be, in the meantime tabled and Larson be a committee to interview Mr. Brown.

Dr. Walkey being present talked on

FOR SALE

Victor Victrola, full cabnet, used two years. Records included. Owner going away must sell. Inquire Hastings, Travers

FOR SALE

Two lots on Centre Street, Lomond, with 4-roomed house. Apply at Lomond Press.

Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders
Lomond, Alberta

Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

You Tractor Men

Buy Your Gasolene and Kerosene from

W. A. Teskey
Lomond

the subject of Public Health and the enforcing of the Provisions of the Act; many cases of noticeable disease not being reported to the secretaries of the Municipalities or Village.

Some discussion followed and it was thought advisable to appoint a Medical Health Officer to, as far as possible, prevent the spread of infectious and contagious diseases.

Moved by W. F. Crandall that we appoint Dr. Walkey as Medical Health Officer for the Rural Municipality of Clifton.

Moved by P. Noyes that we pay Dr. Walkey \$25.00 for term ending Jan. 15th 1918, with usual mileage charges. Secretary was instructed to notify the Department of Public Health at Edmonton and Dr. Woodcock of Enchant, of the appointment of Dr. Walkey.

Moved by A. R. Hanna, that secretary communicate with Village of Bow City and the Local Improvement District adjoining and also the unorganized territory east of the Municipality of Clifton with respect to the question of Rural Hospital.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that secretary reply to letter from the Depart-

ment of Public Works re closing of Road allowances through the Bradshaw lands referring the parties interested to take the matter up with Mr. Crandall, the Councillor for that Division.

The Secretary was instructed to write to The Southern Alberta Land Co. with respect to repairs to bridges over their canals.

The following was approved for payment:— Mr. Stepan 2.25

The question of estimated expenditures was then gone into and statment

complied by secretary examined and and discussed and moved by J. A. Marshall that Municipal Tax Rate be 9 mills on the dollar.

Moved by T. Chapman that rate of taxation for school purposes be left to the Secretary and report at next meeting.

Moved by A. R. Hanna that rate of taxation for Patriotic Tax be \$3.00 per quarter section and \$3.00 per lot in Hamlets.

Meeting then adjourned.

DON'T WORRY

... GET THE BEST ...

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Lomond, Alberta

The Financial Situation

The prosperity which has been marked in Canada, and which can be traced almost directly to munitions orders, resulting in the circulation in this country of millions of dollars which has been handled by the man on the street, appears to have a lull, and beside usual summer dullness financial people are looking to further slowing down. Canadians should realize that the money markets of the world are closed to Canada. As a matter of fact, an attempt to float another large Canadian loan in the United States met with little encouragement from New York bankers. So that, unless the United States, after the final absorption and digestion of its first Liberty Loan, finds it still has surplus funds to be used by Canada, this country must pretty well look to its own people for funds to run the war. Canada cannot greatly speed up its export business on account of lack of bottoms to carry the stuff across from our own ports. The congested condition that obtained in the United States prior to that country entering the war, resulting in mies of cars, piers and war.houses being used to store articles that could not be shipped cannot be alleviated quickly owing to the greatly increased volume of supplies and munitions which United States will send for its own expeditionary army in France. The banks of Canada have, it is said, served notices on their loan chiefs that the supply of money in this country must be conserved. This means that speculative commitments are, for the time being,

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at an end, and if the policy is continued, it should result in greatly decreased activity on our stock markets and more steady purchase of investment securities. The Dominion of Canada has, from the outset, been financing the purchase in Canada by the Imperial Government of munitions produced here. The largest part of the proceeds of the three War Loans which Canada have floated has been loaned to create a credit on this side in favor of the Imperial Government. This credit fund is employed to pay for the shells and other munitions manufactured in Canadian factories. Up to now the Dominion Government has raised \$325,000,000, including the last loan of \$75,000,000 as announced a few days ago by Sir Thomas White, and the Canadian banks \$100,000,000, which money has also been employed as a credit or loan to the Imperial Government.

The Dominion Government must be kept in funds, not only to loan additional millions to the Imperial treasury, but also to pay the expense of Canada's troops at the front, and at home, and for the general expenses of war administration.

It might be mentioned here that the cost of keeping Canada's soldiers overseas and at home is about a million dollars per day, apart from the cost of their daily maintenance, which will amount to another million dollars per day. This overseas maintenance cost is being defrayed first by payments from the Imperial treasury, and is then charged against Canada. On the other hand, the British purchases of munitions in Canada are a debit against the British Government. In this way, when the clearing is made, one Government will owe the other Government the difference between the two items. This enables both to finance without the added cost of transmitted money, and independence of the exchange problem.

There is therefore an urgent and growing need for new sources of revenue. This will be found in the proposed Income Tax, which is an absolute necessity now that we cannot borrow from the United States. The chartered banks are fully in touch with the situation, and they have begun a policy of conservation of money. The action of the banks will effect every other department of our business and financial life. Already the feel of money scarcity has been experienced. The borrowing rate on mortgages has risen. Whereas, while mortgage money, owing perhaps to the comparatively limited demand, coupled with the existence of plenty of funds, had struck a six per cent level for very good loans, the tendency is now upward. The banks are paying very close attention to their commercial loans, and while they will do everything possible to "keep the home fires burning" in a business way, they will contract loans to any source whose output does not bear directly or indirectly on war needs.

Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged.....	\$1051.75
R. F. Bell.....	5.00
C. H. Carrington.....	15.00
W. M. Armstrong.....	5.00
Miss Ada Roberts.....	1.00

Less printing.....	1077.75
	4.00

Total..... \$1073.75

The above amount has been remitted to the South Alberta Branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

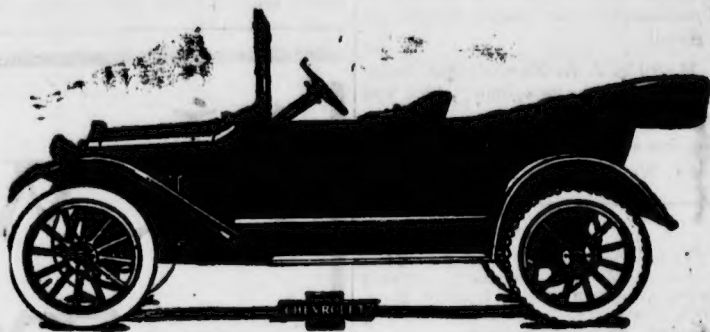


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